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LITTLETON HIGH SCHOOL

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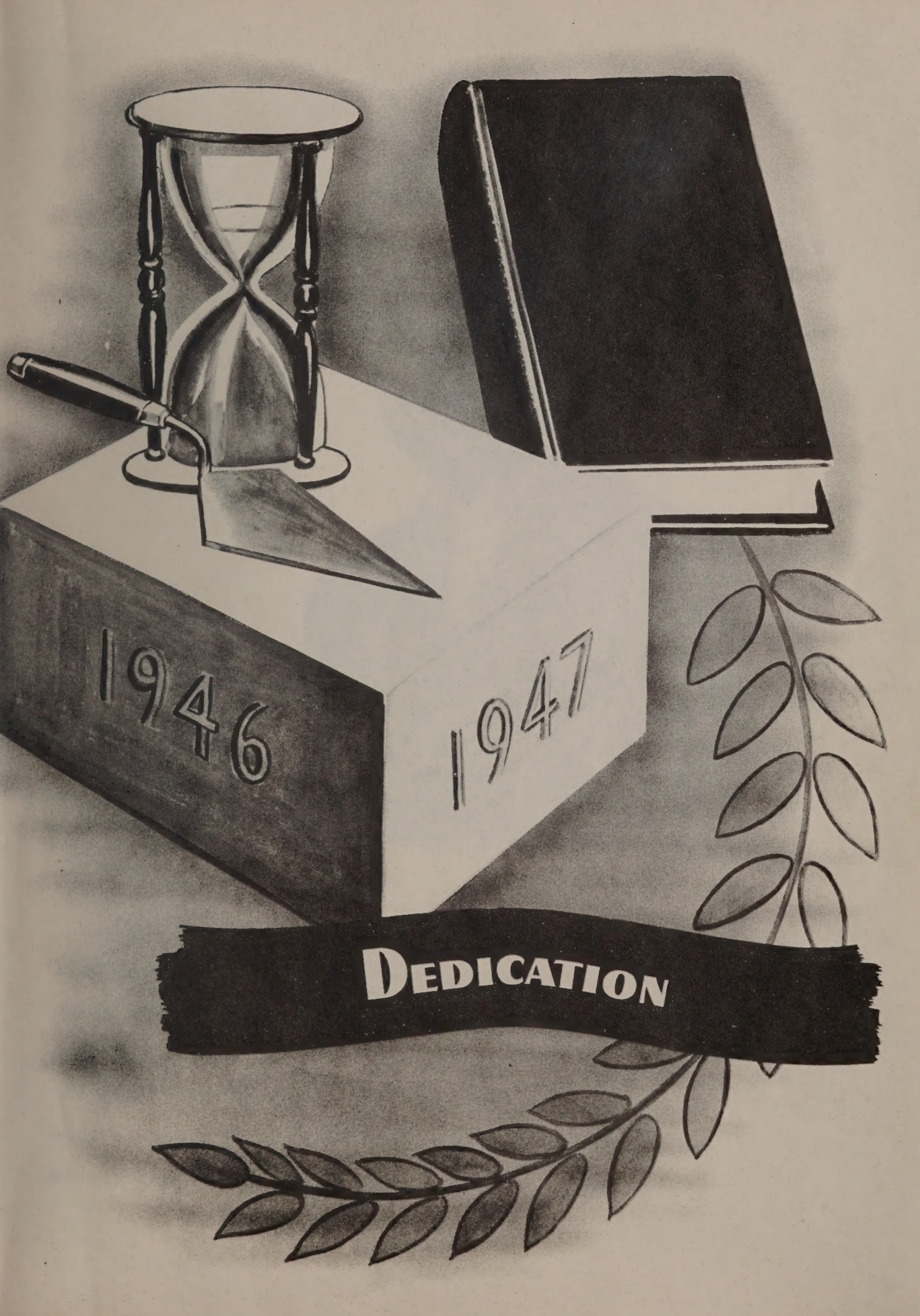
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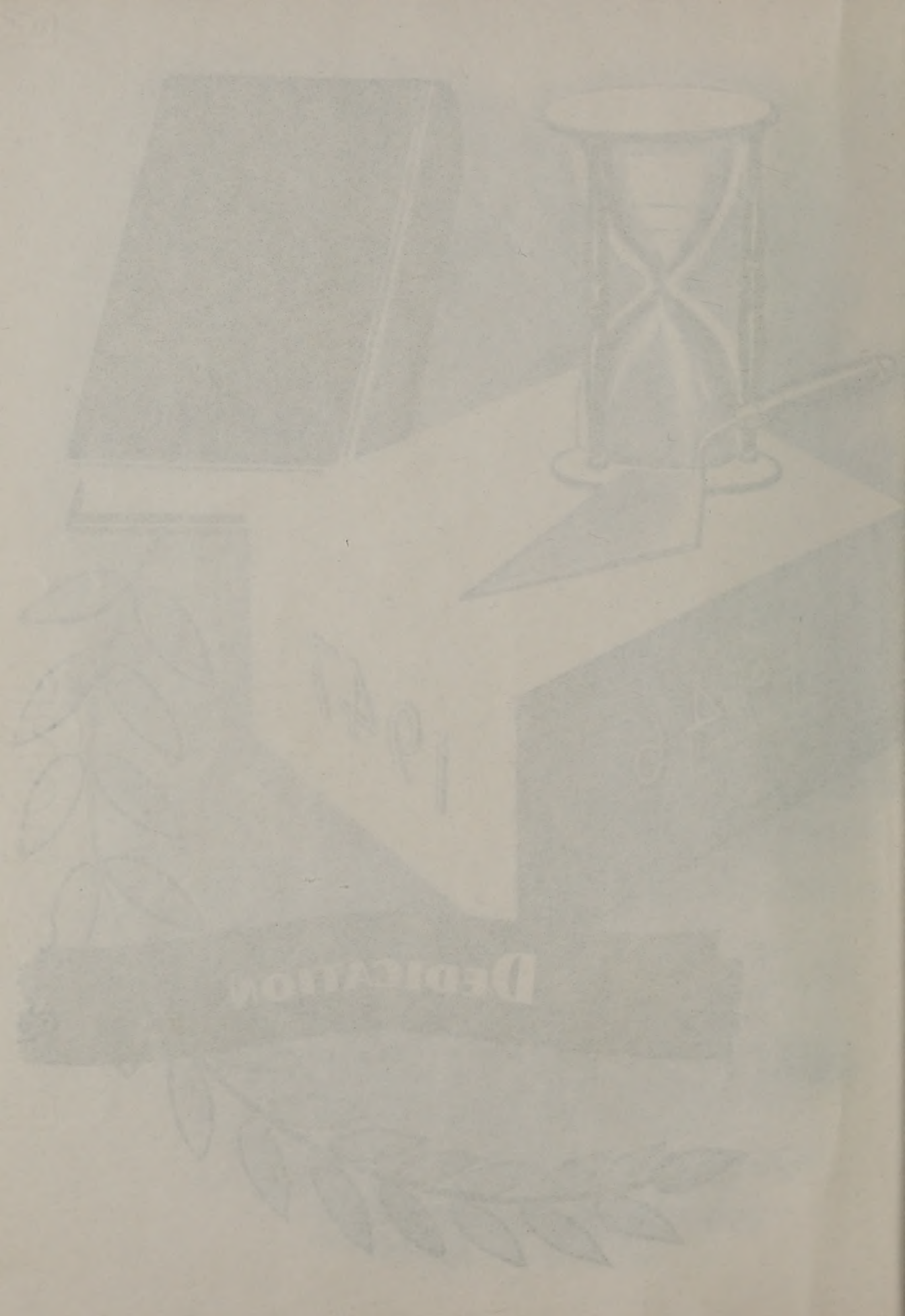
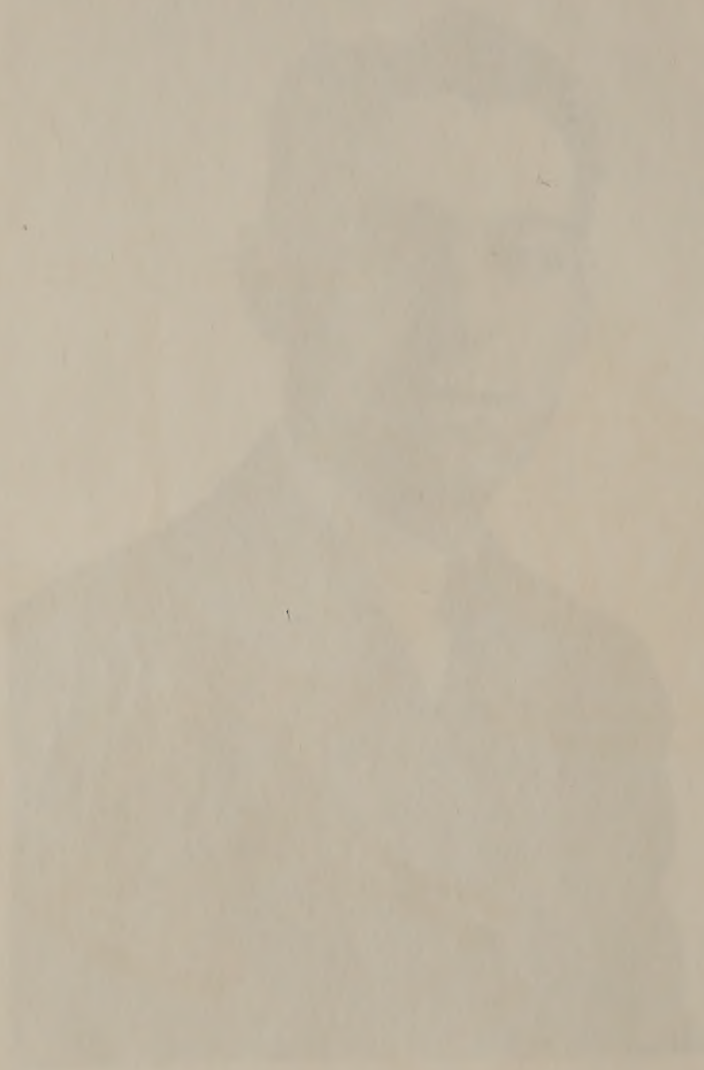
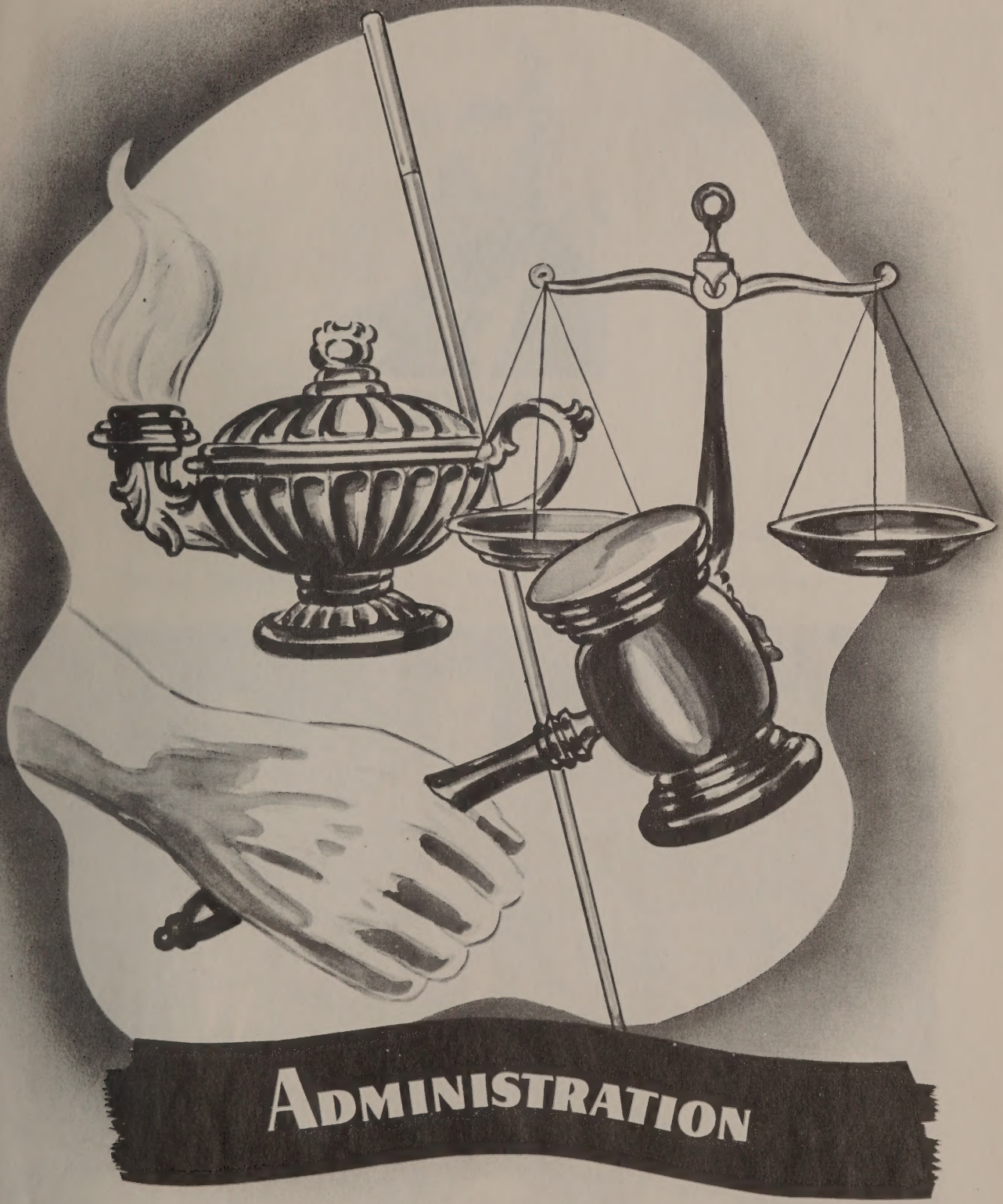
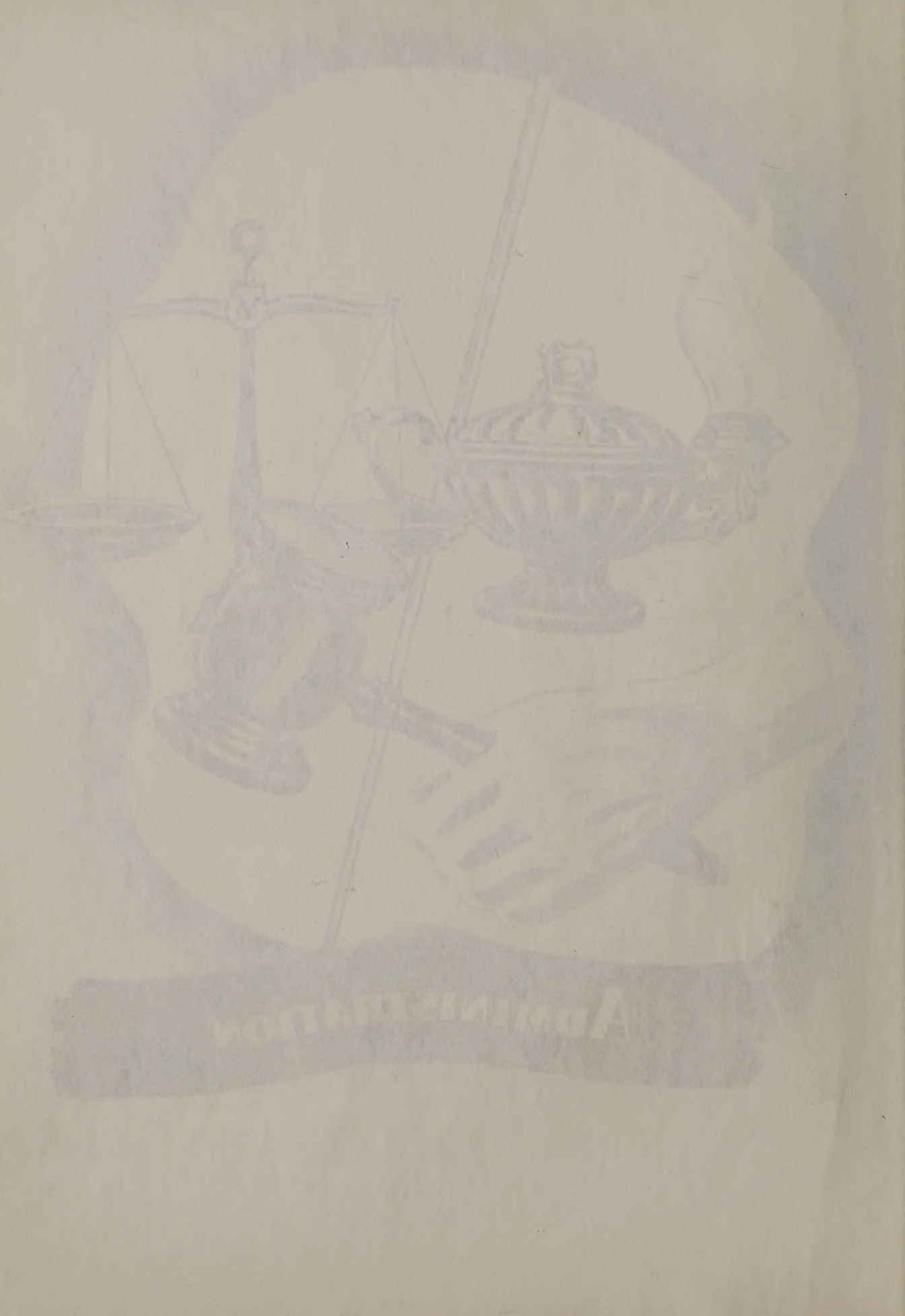
DEDICATION

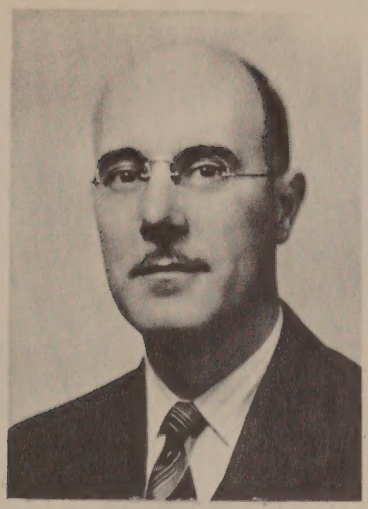


To Mr. John Bernard Miele,we, the members of the Class of 1947 of Littleton High School, dedicate this, our year book, not only because it has been through his assistance that it was made possible for us to have this book, but also because we appreciate the many ways in which he has helped us. His friendliness, kind advice, and wise suggestions have all been of benefit to us and we are grateful.




ADMINISTRATION

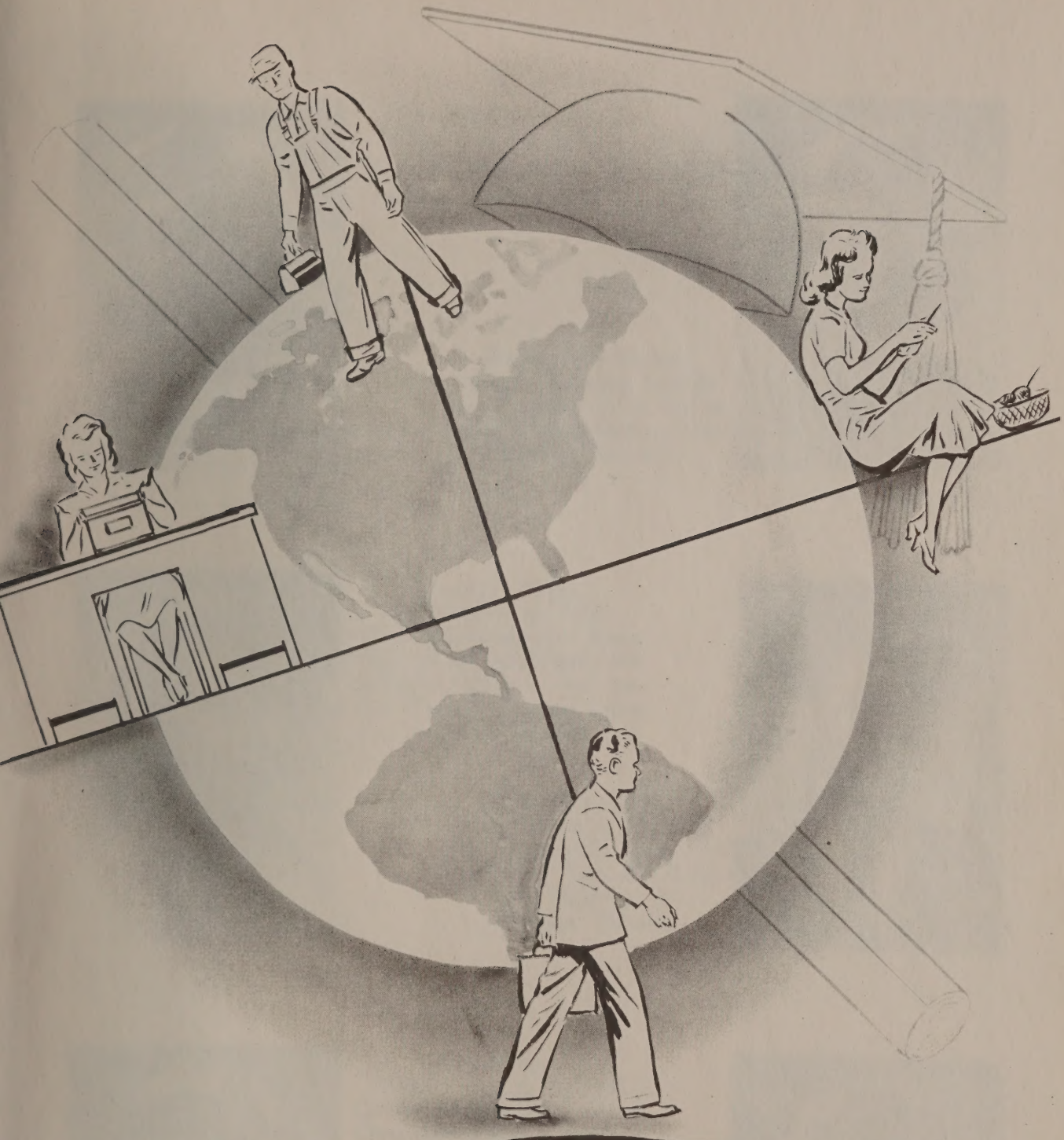




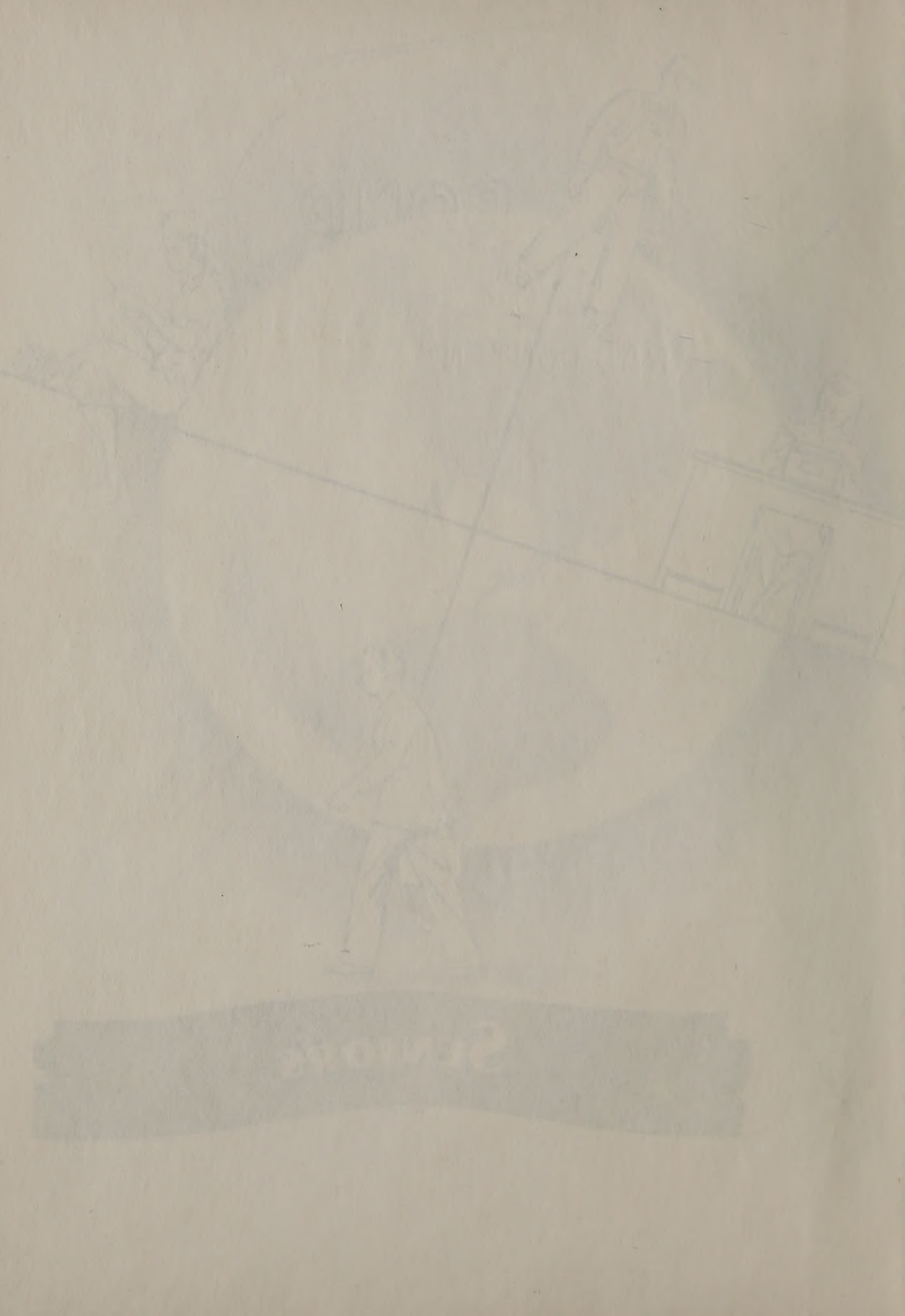
Chauncey D. MacKay
Principal

William H. Houde	Barbara B. Brown	Helen A. Mullett
Manual Training	Social Studies, English	Home Economics, Science

John B. Miele	Chauncey D. MacKay Principal	Edna M. Robinson
French, Latin, English	Science, Math, Guidance	Commercial



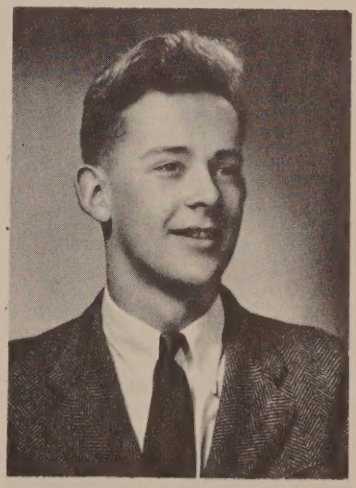
SENIORS



Alice Marion Carlson
"Alley" Nov. 18, 1929.
Hi-Life-'Assistant Editor'-3
Ambition: Horse Trainer

Carolyn Flora Furbush
"Cary" September 25,1929
Class Secretary -2-3-4; Hi-Life Editor; Annual-Editor-in-Chief
Ambition: Journalist

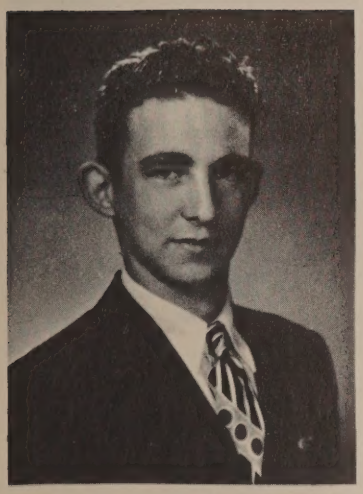
Jacqueline Ewing
"Jackie" Dec. 22, 1929
Class Vice-President-1, Senior Play-1-2-3-4, Basket ball-2-3-4 Soft ball, 'Manager'-3-4, Hi-Life 'Typing'3, Annual Staff-4
Ambition: Secretary



Eugene Ralph Gray
"Vic" November 22, 1929
Class Treasurer-2; Class Vice President-4; Baseball-3,4; Hi-Life 'Business'-3
Ambition: Forester

Ann Fletcher
"Fletch" January 9, 1930
Co-chief Cheerleader-2; Chief Cheerleader-3,4; Student Coun. Vice President-3; S.C. President 4; Hi-Life 'Class Editor'-3; Senior Play-4
Ambition: To take it Easy

Sally Ann Healy
Murph" December 22, 1929
asketball 1,2,3,4; Senior Play 3; Softball-3,4; Hi-Life-3
Ambition: School Teacher



Erdix Dean Hillman
"Sparky" June 16, 1927
U.S. Navy -'44-'46; - Senior
Play - 4; Basketball Manager-
4; Annual - 'Sports'
Ambition: To enjoy life

Estelle Leda Mague
"Mague-u" April 10, 1930
Class Treasurer-1, Class Pres.
-4, Hi-Life-3, Annual-4, Chief
Cheer Leader-2, Basket ball-3-4
Senior Play-3-4, Soft Ball-2-3-4
Ambition: Friendship

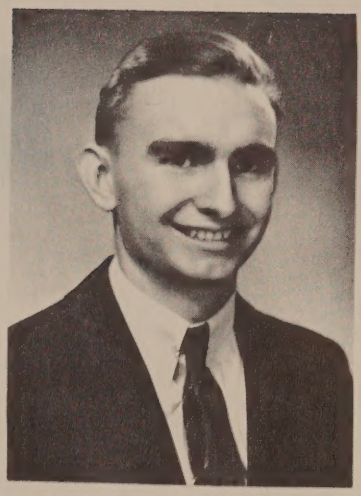
Inge Marie Karplus
"Ingie" May 29, 1929
Class Vice President-2; Class
Treasurer-3; Senior Play-3-4;
Basketball-2,3,4; Softball-2,3,4
Ambition: To tour Europe

Eleanor Louise Mitchell
"Mitch" May 3, 1929 Senior
Play-2-3; Class President-3;
Class Secretary-1; Hi-Life-1;
Student Council-3, Annual Staff
-4. Ambition: Happiness

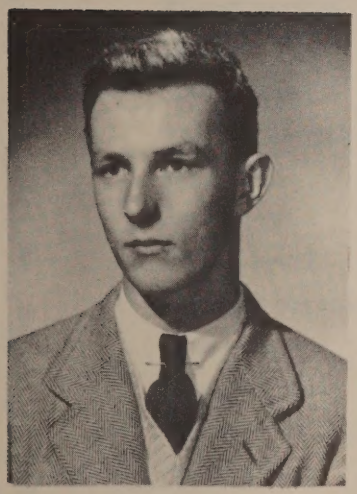
Donald Augustus MacKay
"Don" Jan.7, 1929
Class Vice President-3,
Hi-Life-3, Annual, Art-4,
Ambition: To get along in life

Mary Irene Pacy
"Mae" Dec. 9, 1928
Hi-Life Business -4,
Senior Play-4,
Cheer leader-2,
Ambition: Private Secretary

Barbara Hazel Read
"Barby"- June 26, 1930
Class Treasurer-4; Cheer-leader
-3; Hi-Life 'Business'-3;
School Pianist
Ambition: School Teacher



Bert Hetherington Webster
"Bert" July 15, 1929
Vice-President Student Council
4; Class President-2; Hi-Life
Staff-3;
Ambition : Farmer or Flyer



George Elliott Spurr
"Hero" Dec. 29, 1929
Basketball-4 Baseball-2-3-4
Hi-Life-'Jokes' Senior Play-4
Ambition: Admiral U.S. Navy

Marjorie Marie White
"Margie" March 6, 1927
High-Life Staff - 3
Ambition: Singer

Elizabeth Gertrude Truesdell
"Bettie" April 30, 1929
Hi-Life-3, Softball-3,
Basketball Manager-4,
Ambition: To talk, talk, talk.

Priscilla Belle Wilkey
"Pat" July 25, 1929
Softball - 2; Hi-Life - 3
Ambition:
To accomplish great things

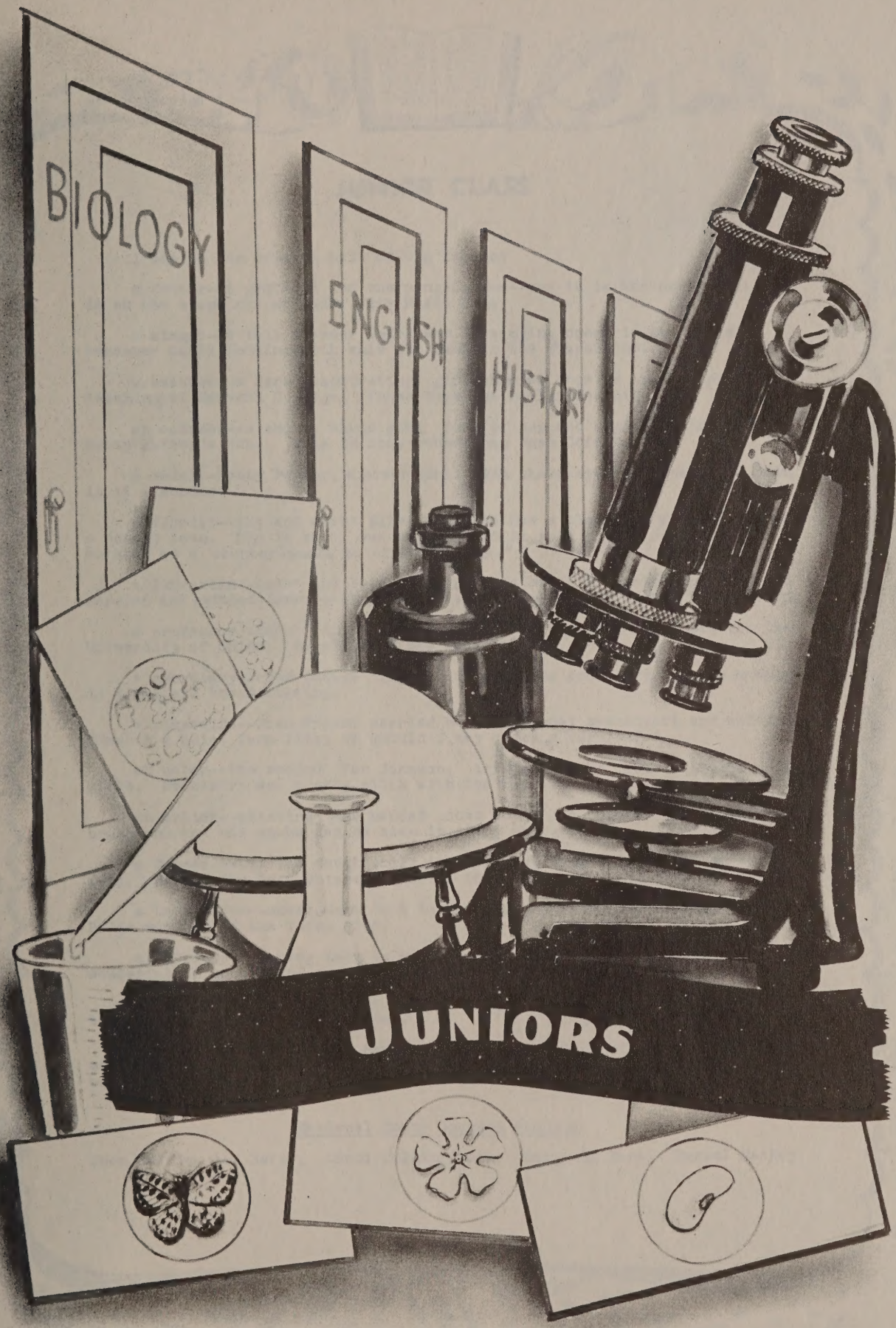
Frank Edward Wilcox
"Frankie" December 20, 1929
Basketball - 2-3-4; Baseball -
2-3-4; Student Council - 3;
Hi-Life Staff - 3
Ambition: Success

HEARING THINGS

Alice Carlson	"Don't Fence Me In"
"Jackie" Ewing	"You Are My Sunshine"
Ann Fletcher	"5 Minutes More"
"Cary" Furbush	"The Marine Hymn"
"Vic" Gray	"Praise the Lord and Pass the Ammunition"
"Murphy" Healy	"I'm Always Chasing Rainbows"
"Sparkie" Hillman	"Anchors Aweigh"
"Inky" Karplus	"Hubba-Hubba-Hubba"
Estelle Mague	"Beware Brother, Beware"
"Don" MacKay	"Chop Sticks"
Eleanor Mitchell	"Give Me a Pinto Pal"
Mary Pacy	"Open the Door, Richard"
"Barby" Read	"Pennies from Heaven"
"Hero" Spurr	"I Got Spurs That Jingle Jangle Jingle"
"Bettie" Truesdell	"Because"
Bert Webster	"Swinging on a Star"
"Margie" White	"Home On the Range"
"Frankie" Wilcox	"If I'm Lucky"
"Pat" Wilkey	"Wishing"

Yearbook Committee

Editor-in-Chief	Carolyn Furbush
Assistant Editor-Artist	Donald MacKay
Class Editor	Eleanor Mitchell
Sports Editor	Erdix Hillman
Business Manager	Jacqueline Ewing
Activity Editor	Estelle Mague


BIOLOGY
ENGLISH
HISTORY
JUNIORS

JUNIOR CLASS

I see in the crystal ball of the future:

a dancer--a graceful and charming dancer--yes it is Marion Rayner, she is on the stage now at Radio City Music Hall.

a singer--a tall slender girl who is singing opera in London; why, I remember Carol Hollingworth when she sang in the church choir.

a teacher--a dark captivating girl whom we know as Ann Herpy is now teaching at Harvard College. Those boys are really learning.

an actress--a short, blond girl full of pep and vigor is taking over Betty Hutton's jobs. This is none other than Jean Coffin.

a model--Dotty Parker, a cover girl. With those eyes and beautiful hair, is it a wonder?

a florist--shy and sweet Ellen Glorioso has a blooming flower shop in a nearby town. She is very successful and is well known because she is working on a counter-smell to offset "skunk."

a librarian--quiet and calm Peggy Hunt is still a hometown girl. She married and settled down working in her spare time at the Reuben Hoar Library.

a professor--quiet and studious Muriel MacKay is a professor at the University of China. We all knew she would go far.

a secretary--cute little "Tuppie" is a private secretary and her husband is doing all the dictating.

a housewife--Joan Fraser married her school-day sweetheart and settled down to a quiet farm life; or should I say quite a farm life?

an actor--the second Van Johnson, Art Crory, the idol of millions of girls. He always was pretty slick with the chicks--Cobbs, that is.

an artist--painting was handed down until Joe Cozzens picked up the brush and now his works can be seen in every art gallery.

a farmer--with the devil still in his eyes, Dick Sawyer goes about his farm. He has the best chickens east of the Rockies.

a bandleader--small, dark Paul Lefebvre is a top notch leader and pianist. He is working at the Totem Pole.

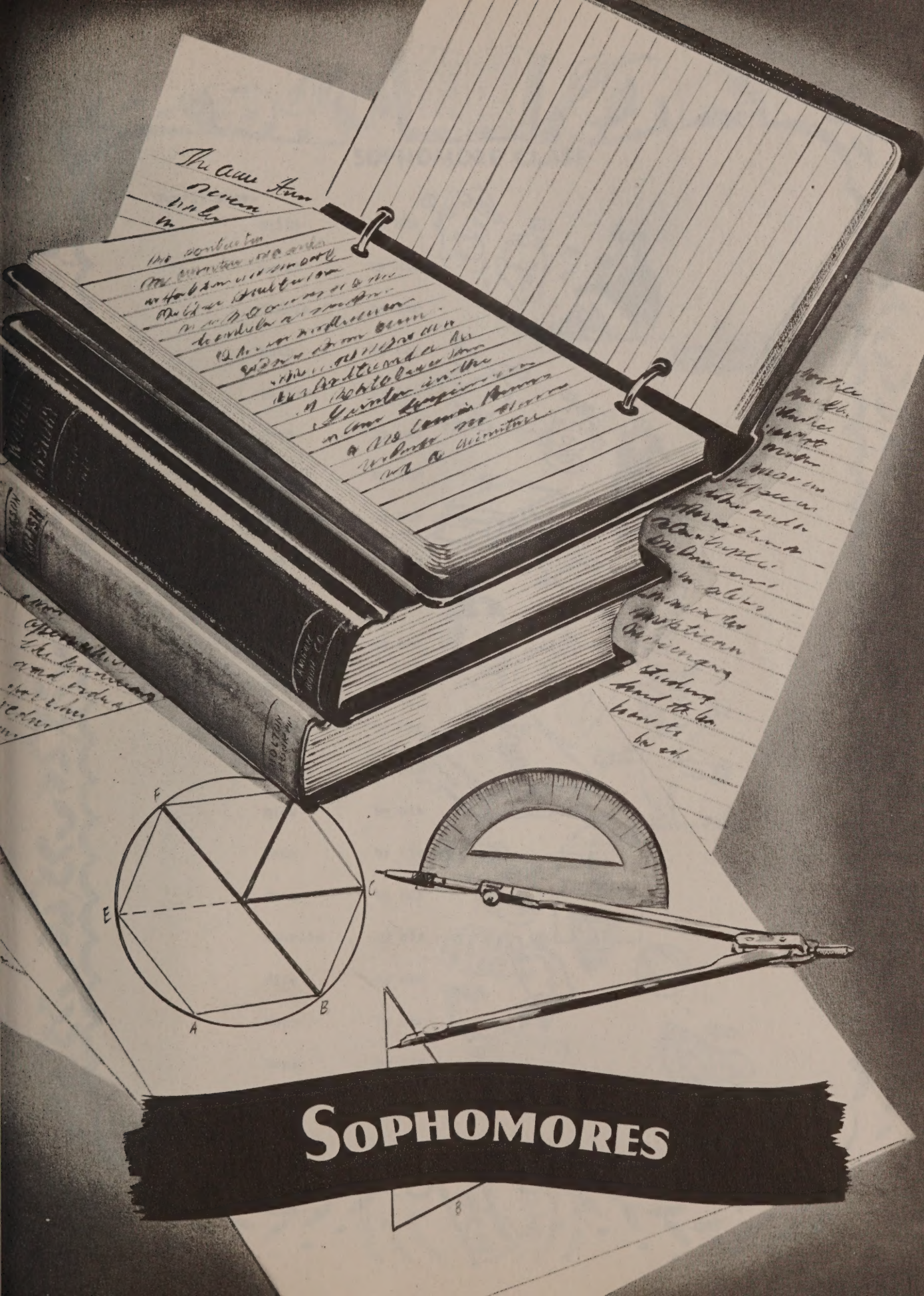
an athlete--Stanley Knox is the greatest pitcher of all time. He was wonderful in school and sure 'nuff he made the "mound."

a musician--John Gerbi has a radio program. He plays the accordion on the "Take It or Leave It" program.

a commentator--the last member of this great class is also on the radio every morning at nine. The housewives' friend, William Sawyer, will tell you helpful hints about the house and bits of over-the-fence gossip.

National Honor Society Members

Jean Coffin, Ann Herpy, Carol Hollingworth, Margaret Hunt, Muriel MacKay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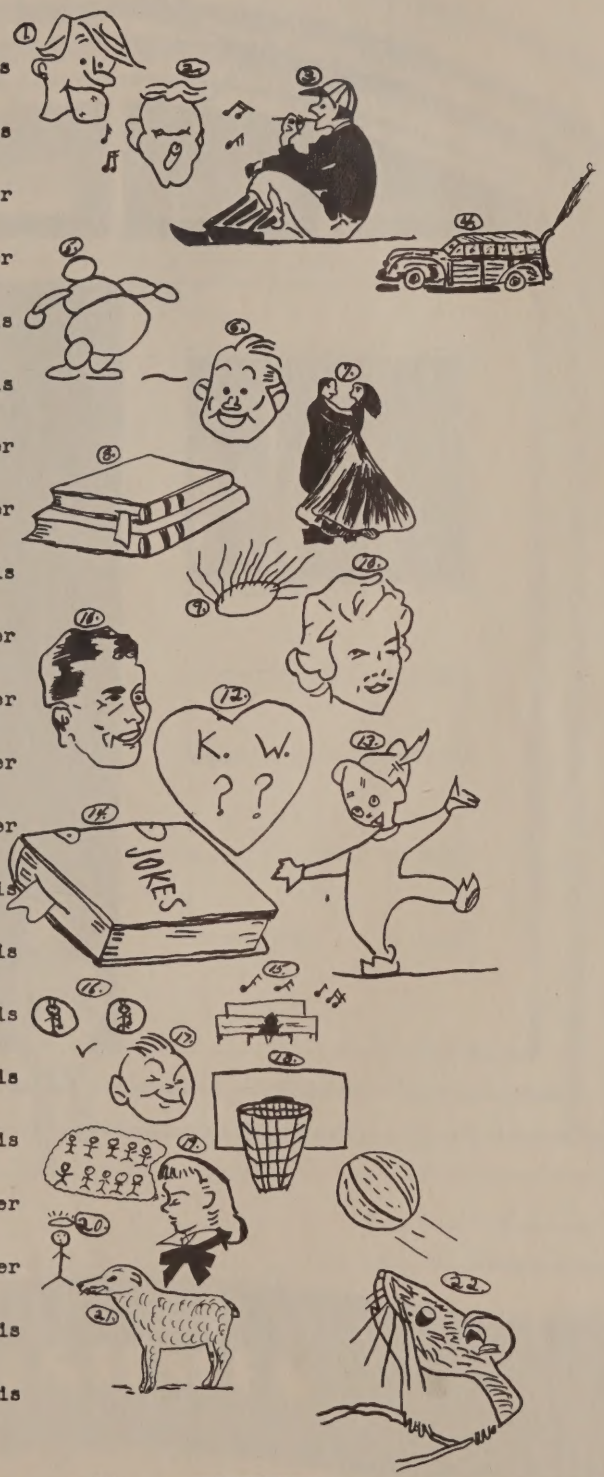
A
B
SOPHOMORES

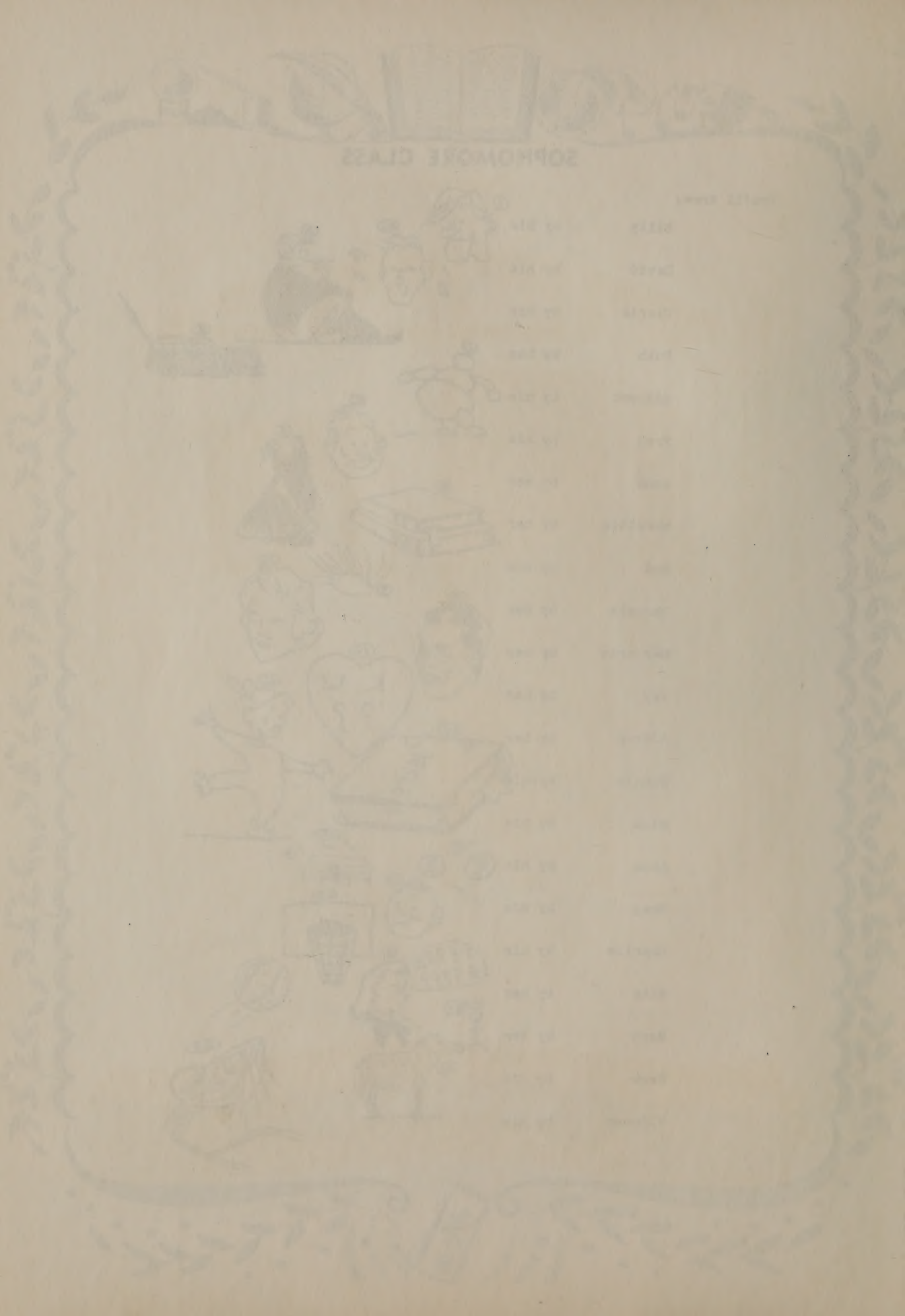
SOPHOMORES

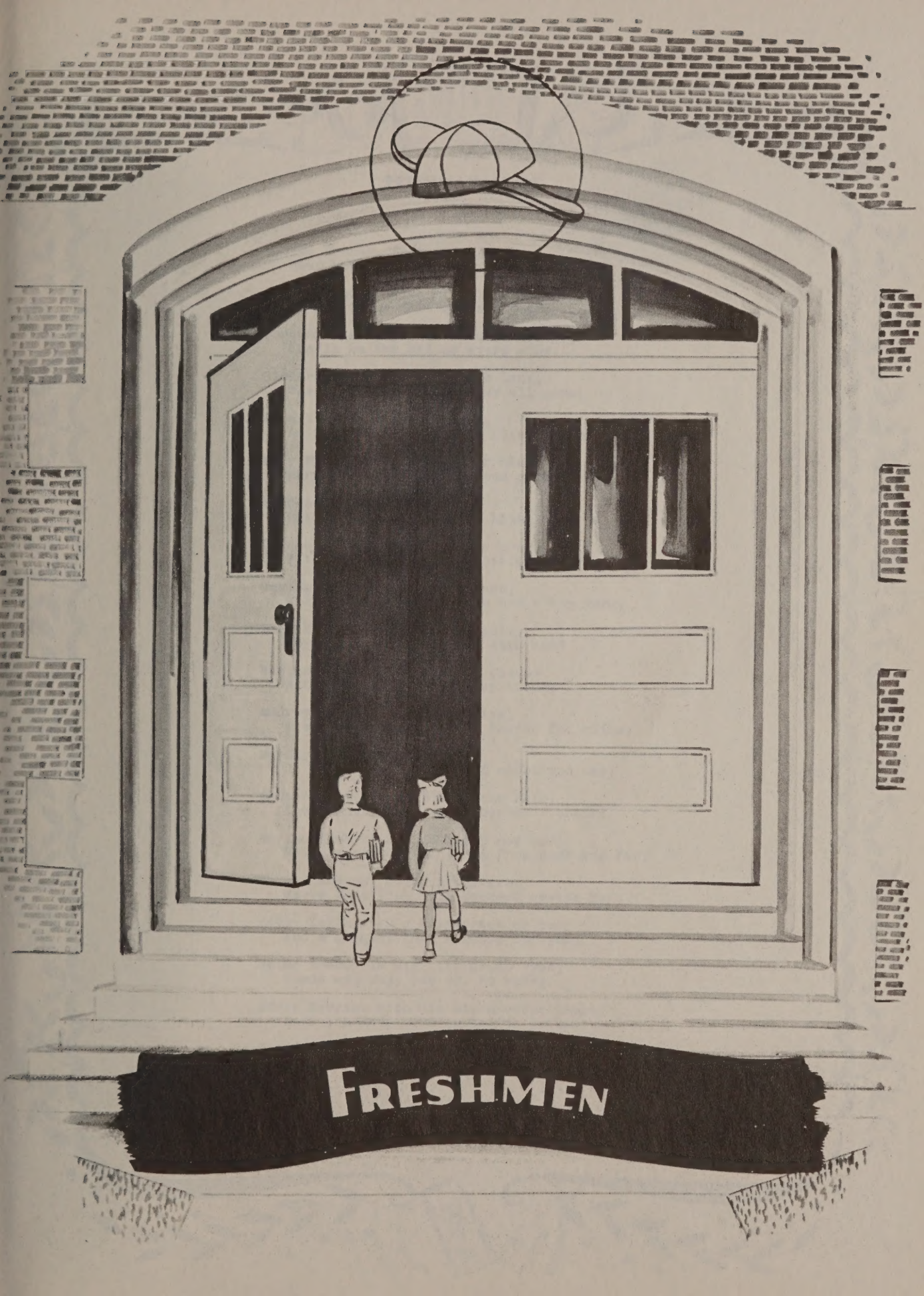
SOPHOMORE CLASS

You'll Know:

Billy	by his
David	by his
Gloria	by her
Ruth	by her
Gilbert	by his
Fred	by his
Anna	by her
Marcille	by her
Red	by his
Barbara	by her
Marjorie	by her
Kay	by her
Audrey	by her
Ronnie	by his
Dick	by his
Leon	by his
Greg	by his
Charlie	by his
Rita	by her
Mary	by her
Hank	by his
Wilmont	by his







FRESHMEN

FRESHMAN CLASS

George Archer, dark and small,
Hear his laugh in study hall;

Roger Chandler with his blond hair,
He and Crane make quite a pair;

Dorothy Clark, popular and on the go,
She'll be the hit of every show;

Richard Crane with curls so long,
Where, oh where have they all gone;

Albert Duffy a drummer ace,
As rhythm king, he's in first place;

Mary Fougstedt with eyes of blue,
Merry each day, and a good sport too;

Prudence Frost is very shy
But she has many honors high;

Laurie Gray, the man of the hour,
With high hopes, his ambitions tower.

Joy Hartwell is a Latin shark,
With gracious manner she has a top mark;

Dick Hawkins with a happy grin,
Why can't we be content like him?

Martha Kimball is cute and chique
With dimples on each rosy cheek;

Audrey Mague is a dainty miss,
Clever and smart, she's headed for bliss;

Marilyn Nelson, far away,
Is in Donald's mind each night and day;

Anthony Sambito will cut your hair,
Should he get you in a barber's chair;

Marino Sambito in his shiny new car,
He'll have lots of girls from near and far;

Martha Sawyer, quiet of nature,
We're sure that only success awaits her;

Betty Smith with a wise-crack or two,
And a giggle; that's Betty for you;

Helen Theodorus with big brown eyes,
Timid and shy, yet oh, so wise;

Eddie Warwick with his mischievous looks,
Does not have much taste for books;

Oliver Whitcomb, friendly and jolly,
He's not a chump--nope, by golly.

ATHLETICS

ATHLETICS

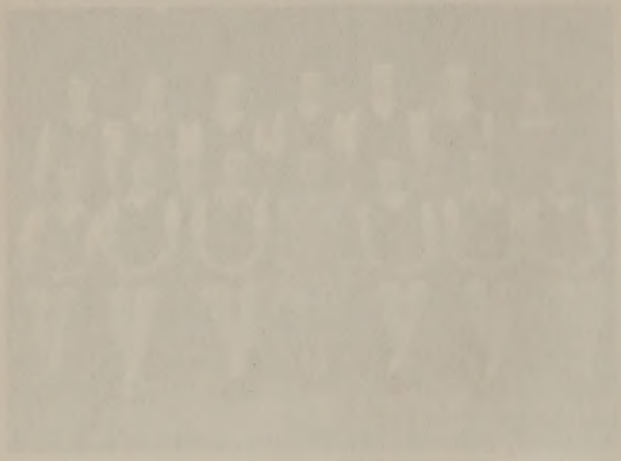
Bk. row: Coach Schultz, MacLauchlan, Tooker, Goddard, Griffin, Fr. row: Smiley, Stewart, Wilcox, Crory, Knox, Cozzens, Anctil

Bk. row: Manager Truesdell, Hollingworth, Chandler, Fraser, Rayner, Herpy, Smith, Fr. row: Rouillard, Karplus, Ewing, Coach Brown, Healy, Mague, Fougstedt

Standing: Rodriquez, Powers, Capt. Fletcher, Coffin, Staveley, Kneeling: Lovell, Hunt

Bk. row: Crory, Gray, Wilcox, Spurr, Knox, Fr. row: Anctil, Sawyer, Coach MacKay, Cozzens, Whitcomb

Bk. row: Truesdell, Rayner, Hollingworth, Fraser, Herpy, Milbery, Fr. row: Ewing, Karplus, Coach Mullett, Mague, Healy



Girls' Basketball

During the 1946-47 season, the Littleton High School Girls' Team played a series of heartbreaking games. They had the spirit and will to win, but fate stepped in and fooled them. Of the 13 regular scheduled games, the team defeated only Westford. In the annual game against the Alumni, they eked out a tie.

Following the regular season, the girls drew Townsend in the Littleton Tournament. This game they lost but not without drawing the greatest praise for themselves and the school. As a result of this game, Marion Rayner '48 was selected as a member of the All-Star Tournament Team. Jacqueline Ewing received honorable mention.

Three players were selected to represent Littleton High School at the League All-Star Game at Townsend. They were Sally Healy, Jacqueline Ewing, and Inge Karplus.

Mrs. Brown did an excellent job as coach and the team could not have been more co-operative, but "Lady Luck" wasn't.

Boys' Basketball

The Littleton High hoopsters presented an alert and dashing team during the 1946-47 season. The success of the team was made possible largely through the efforts of Mr. Schultz whose skill at handling the boys was evident in their success. The team achieved third place in the league at the end of the season with a record of nine wins and five losses. The Alumni Game was won by the High School.

In the Tournament at Townsend, Littleton defeated Groton 40-36 and then went down to defeat at the hands of Townsend 66-55. Frank Wilcox was selected as a member of the Tournament All-Star Team while Donald Cozzens '48 was awarded the trophy in the Foul Shooting Contest.

As All-Star players for the regular league, Frank Wilcox, Stanley Knox '48, and Arthur Crory '48 were chosen.

Baseball Notes

The Littleton High School boys' team looks very promising during the first few days of practice on the diamond. Since Mr. Schultz has the ability to form a winning team, as he has shown with the basketball team, it is expected that the baseball team will be another product of his fine coaching.

The candidates for the '47 team are: A. Crory, R. Anctil, D. Cozzens, G. Stewart, R. Crane, S. Knox, F. Wilcox, R. Sawyer, O. Whitcomb, W. Whitcomb, G. Spurr, E. Gray, L. Gray, E. Hillman, and R. Berg as manager.

A schedule of 14 games has been arranged, and to date the Team boasts three victories (Ashby 13-3, Townsend 7-2, and Groton 1-0) against no defeats.

Activities

ACTIVITIES

FRESHMAN CLASS

Bk. Row - Warwick - Duffy - Whitcomb - Archer -
Sec. Row - Theodorus - Mague - Clark - Frost -
Smith - Fougstedt - Fr. Row - Hawkins - Sawyer -
Chandler - Sambito - Kimball - Gray - Whorf -

YEARBOOK STAFF

Standing - Mr. Miele - E. Mague - E. Hillman
E. Mitchell - Seated - J. Ewing - C. Furbush
D. MacKay

SOPHOMORE CLASS

Bk. Row - Davis - Chandler - McLauchlan - Tooker -
Goddard - Stewart - Wilkey - Sec. Row - Powers -
Griffin - A. Pacy - Staveley - Finch - M. Pacy -
Milberry - Fr. Row - Knight - Lovell - Smiley
Anctil - Rouillard - Whitcomb - B. Pacy -

JUNIOR CLASS

Bk. Row - Knox - Gerbi - Crory - Sec. Row
W. Sawyer - Parker - Fraser - Hunt -
Rayner - Coffin - Fr. Row - MacKay -
R. Sawyer - Hollingworth - Herpy -
Rodriguez - Cozzens - Glorioso -

SENIOR PLAY

Bk. Row - Mr. Miele - Lovell - O. Whitcom - W. Whitcomb -
Coffin - Mr. Houde - Fr. Row - Pacy - Karplus - Spurr -
Ewing - Hillman - Fletcher - Mague -

STUDENT COUNCIL

Bk. Row - Mague - Goddard - Whitcomb - Sawyer
Frost - Fr. Row - Anctil - Hunt - Fletcher -
Mr. MacKay - Webster - Herpy - MacLauchlan

CLASS HISTORY
1935-47

The 1947 graduating class of L. H. S. made its educational debut on September 4, 1935, with an enrollment of twenty-nine. Miss Webb had the task of guiding us in the preliminary steps of learning. However, what probably made the biggest impression on us was the big rocking horse that was at our disposal when we had worked extra hard.

Grade II introduced us to Miss Hull and also an opportunity to perform in the Town Hall. Each grade had a special part in this function, ours being a Dutch Pageant. So, if by chance you come across an old skirt or shirt, we'll have a pleasant memory with which to associate it.

To Grade III and Miss Flagg we are indebted for the development of a greater interest in the out-of-doors. With notebooks in hand we went forth on several pleasant nature walks. This year was also dotted with the enormous amount of fun we had on an Easter Egg Hunt in the fields behind the school.

Grade IV remains an outstanding year for it brought the change from the old school building to a lovely new brick building. Miss Tobin helped us to become adjusted and led us deeper into the long years of study that were before us.

Grade V, with Miss Sarris, brings to mind that gay (yet educational) trip that our class made to Boston. On this particular day we toured the very interesting Christian Science Building and also viewed the first television set on display, both visits making a very complete day.

The following year Miss Blood enlightened us a little in the process of voting. We made a trip to the Town Hall on election day and had explained to us the various steps. Grade VI is also remembered for the time and thought we spent in creating what we considered a good play. We also proved we were clever with our hands by constructing some rather weird-looking puppets. Having now reached Grade VII, our first year of Junior High, with Miss De Haro as our instructress, we developed some of the interests that had been begun in the past years. More enthusiasm was shown in basketball and baseball. A few of the girls found they had a mutual interest in horses, thus forming a close friendship. We did have one big day when the seventh and eighth grades, combined, took a bicycle trip to Sandy Pond in Ayer. The weather was fine, everyone in good spirits, and as a result, a great day was experienced.

Grade VIII is remembered mostly because it meant graduation into high school; an event to which we had been looking forward for so long. Mr. Hunt directed us in these busy preparations, in the form of a number of recitations and songs built about a patriotic theme. Everyone looked especially nice that night in June, 1943; the girls in white and the boys arrayed in their best.

The next four years of our history is to be looked upon in a different light. Our class has diminished in size, but our hopes and ambitions have doubled. We have grown both physically and intellectually. These next four years brought many changes, for we now had class dues to pay, officers to elect, courses of study to choose, and a fuller social life to lead. This increased interest in social life is perhaps due mostly to the goal that we were aiming for, that of a New York-Washington trip during our Senior year. We had a number of homeroom teachers our Freshman year, but always had the genial Mr. Bair, our principal, to turn to for any advice or help we needed.

Because the Senior Class needed to sponsor the social activities to increase their fund, our part was mostly in supporting these events. We did

sponsor the first spring dance of the year, and were quite successful in our first attempt. A number of the members of our class showed keen enthusiasm for the baseball, softball, and basketball teams that were heartily encouraged for a strong school spirit.

Mr. Miele held the guiding light for us during our Sophomore year and really tried to convince us that we were no longer children, and treated us in an adult manner that was appreciated by all. Our treasury, being depleted, we tried our luck with another dance. Not quite understanding why, we came to realize that we just weren't the class to promote a financially successful dance. The athletic fund was found to be sorely in need of an increase, so this need was answered by a magazine campaign with prizes being given to the best salesmen. Thanks to Mr. Bair and the cooperation of those who were as greatly interested in sports as he, Littleton made itself known by introducing an annual girl's basketball tournament. A pleasant ending to this year was planned by Mr. Bair and the faculty. The entire school motored to Whalom Park, expenses provided for. What a marvelous farewell this turned out to be.

Our Junior year opened with a change in principals. Mr. Bair had departed with our deepest regrets. We now placed our trust in Mr. Chauncey MacKay. As Juniors, we sponsored the annual Junior Prom. It was held before the Christmas vacation. The season provided us with some truly lovely decorations. However, the weather was against us, so not too many people got to see the results of our handiwork. The financial status of the class was finally given a lift by a penny sale that proved a tremendous success and thoroughly enjoyed by everyone. This year seemed to "fly by." We had one more "get together" as Juniors with a trip to Canobie Lake, Mrs. Robinson and Miss MacCarthy acting as chaperons. Although our class had taken a decided girl majority, we were finding out that, as a class, we could enjoy many pleasant times.

At long last came our Senior year to which we had been looking forward for so long. A change in the faculty made Mrs. Brown our class advisor. Hers was a tiring job, but we fully appreciate the unlimited service she rendered us. We owe a great deal of thanks for the cooperation the townspeople and fellow students have shown in our scrap drives, food sales, and Senior Play. Not a stone was left unturned for means to meet the financial goal set for our trip. We finally made it, and, with Mr. and Mrs. Robinson and Mr. Houde as chaperons, we returned with a bright spot in our life to serve us in memory and in payment for all our efforts.

Immediate preparations for our Senior Prom were made. Spring was in the air, and our job just had to be a success! All our eyes are now turned to June 12, the date set for graduation. There are nineteen in line to receive diplomas; six boys, thirteen girls. All of these 19 students have gained greatly from the educational opportunities that have been offered them, and almost everyone intends continuing his studies.

Each graduate, poised, turns to face the uncertain future with high hopes and eager eyes. Still, it is with true regret that we have to leave this school that has showed us so many happy school days. We end our secondary education by extending our sincere wishes for success and happiness to those on the faculty and to all who are to follow in our steps.

Estelle Mague

"The world is full of willing people; some willing
to work, the rest willing to let them."

--Robert Frost

Diary
of
The Washington Trip
by
Barbara Read

On Sunday, April 20, 1947, the Senior Class started by train from Boston for New York in high spirits despite the falling snow. That evening we walked to Radio City Music Hall where we enjoyed a marvelous stage show and motion picture. Before returning to the Hotel Lincoln, we went to a Columbia Broadcasting System studio to see the Crime Doctor program.

Monday: Shortly after eight o'clock this morning, we started, by bus, for Washington with our driver, "Mickey," who was very entertaining and popular with all. After riding through New Jersey, we crossed the Delaware River via the Pennsville Ferry to Delaware and then on to Maryland. About six o'clock that evening, we entered Washington and went to our hotel, the Ebbitt.

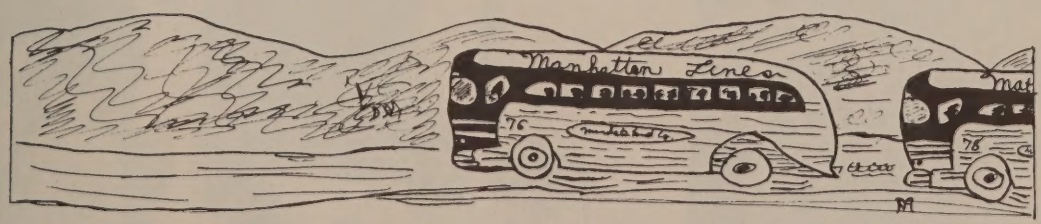
Tuesday: This morning we visited the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, the Federal Bureau of Investigation, the Archives of the United States of America, and the Washington Monument. The afternoon was spent at the Smithsonian, Mellon, and Natural History Museums. In the evening we visited the Congressional Library, afterwards walking around the Capitol. To see the dome silhouetted against the black sky by the flood lights was a most impressive sight.

Wednesday: We were welcomed to a delicious breakfast with Mrs. Rogers this morning at the Capitol. She then showed us the House, Senate, Speaker's Office, and other places of interest. After this we toured the White House, leaving then to drive over the scenic Blue Ridge Mountains to Shenandoah Valley. This evening we visited the caverns to see the magnificent underground work of Nature.

Friday: Today we rode parallel to the mountains to the Francis Scott Key Hotel in Maryland for dinner. Crossing the Mason Dixon Line, we entered Pennsylvania, stopping to pick up a guide who took us through the Gettysburg battlefield, explaining the monuments and telling us their significance. This night was spent at the Yorktowne Hotel in York, Pennsylvania.

Saturday: Today we headed back for New York stopping on the way at Valley Forge to see Washington's Headquarters and hear the chimes played at the Memorial Chapel. As we entered New York, we saw, among other things, the Statue of Liberty in the distance. After supper some of the class went to Radio City Music Hall as we had done the previous Sunday.

Sunday: This morning a group of us ventured to the top of the Empire State Building, to many a new and thrilling experience. At one o'clock, a weary but thrilled class boarded the Yankee Clipper to journey homeward. It was with a feeling of regret that we left our nation's Capitol but I know we felt most grateful to all who helped make this truly wonderful trip possible.



SNAPS

CLASS PROPHECY

My, but time does fly, and here it is June 12, 1957, the date set for the class reunion. Let us watch as the class members come and see how they have changed and what they have been doing.

Here is Mary Pacy. She has started a secretarial school in New York City after having worked a few years as secretary to the President.

The Navy is well represented tonight with Lieutenant Commanders George Spurr and Erdix Hillman obtaining leaves. They will no doubt have a lot to tell about their experiences.

Here come two girls who look like entertainers. Why, of course, they are Marjorie White and Carolyn Furbush. They have just come from their radio program.

Following them is Estelle Mague. She is now principal of the Oyster Bay Elementary School in New York.

Who is that dashing young pilot walking in now? Oh yes, you will remember him--Bert Webster.

This fellow coming toward the door is not a class member--no, he is a messenger boy. He brings a telegram for the class of '47. It proves to be from Inge Karplus. She has sent her regrets, but it is impossible for her to leave her interior decorating job at the King's castle in England.

Inge's close friend, Eleanor Mitchell, soon arrives. She is happily married to a local boy.

Fortunately Jackie Ewing has not yet left on her new assignment as secretary to Admiral Byrd on his expedition. She tells us she is to depart next week for a two-month trip to the South Pole.

Frank Wilcox is at the height of his career. He is playing first base for the Boston Red Sox. There is no doubt but that his name will appear in Baseball's Hall of Fame in Cooperstown, New York.

While on the subject of sports, have you heard about the new Littleton Horse Show Arena. Here is the owner of that magnificent establishment, Alice Carlson. She bought out the old trotting park, enlarged it, and currently shows her great horses there. No one could be happier than she.

With Alice, as she comes up the steps, is Barbara Read. Barbara has done excellent work in the educational field and is now head of the Department of Education in Massachusetts.

Bettie Truesdell has just entered, and is wearing her crisp white uniform as she does at her work in the Dupont Laboratories in Delaware.

Next Sally Healy arrives. She taught school for several years in Waltham, Massachusetts, but is now happily married.

Here is a celebrity from the class, Donald MacKay. Those cartoons of his in the Saturday Evening Post are making quite a hit with the public.

Who is causing that commotion outside? It must be Ann Fletcher. Yes, it is. She has been giving Gracie Allen some real competition over N.B.C.

Behind Ann is Priscilla Wilkey. She has become supervisor of nurses in one of the large hospitals in Boston.

Eugene Gray is coming up the walk, also. He has just returned from a big-game hunting expedition to South Africa.

All the members of the Class of 1947 are accounted for now. May they continue to do well in the future, and may their lives be filled with good fortune.

CLASS OF 1947 POEM
by
Carolyn Furbush

We're the 1947 Senior Class
Of Littleton High School, Littleton, Mass.
Our life here has meant work, study, fun,
But now all that is nearly done.

We're ready to leave old Littleton High
The time is coming to say good-bye.
But first, that none should ever forget us,
I'll list each classmate, the names running thus:

There's Alice Carlson, quite tall, hazel eyes;
And Jackie Ewing, brown hair, smile nice.
Now Ann Fletcher, our chief leader of cheers,
And your poet's name should follow right here.

Then comes our vice-president, Eugene Gray;
Sally Healy, the prompter for our play;
Erdix Hillman, returned from our Navy fine;
Brown-eyed Inge Karplus is the next one in line.

Now the cartoonist, Donald MacKay,
And Estelle Magué, our president gay,
With Eleanor Mitchell, who's full of fun;
Mary I. Pacy, a fine stenographer, that one.

It's Barbara Read who plays the piano so well;
George Spurr who enjoys a good story to tell;
Betty Truesdell we welcomed as Juniors last year,
Bert Webster likes about airplanes to hear.

Frank Wilcox is quite an athlete, you know,
And Marjorie White just loves to sew.
With Priscilla Wilkey, our tallest lass,
You've heard about all the ones in our class.

Thirteen are girls, and the rest six boys,
Who together have had studies, troubles, and joys.
But now we must bid L. H. S. farewell;
Thanks, old school, you've really been swell.

CLASS SONG
by
Carolyn Furbush and Barbara Read

(From an adaptation of "Aloha Oe" by Myrtle Koon Cherryman)

Now our high school days are at an end,
The parting hour is drawing nigh,
And we think, while swift the moments pass,
Of our fun at dear old Littleton High.

Chorus

Farewell to thee, farewell to thee,
Our high school days are coming to an end,
But we will hope for pleasant days to come,
When friend again shall meet with friend.

Second Verse

We have known the fun of high school life,
Have shared the hard work there as well,
And we thank all those who've helped us so,
We are more grateful than we can tell.

Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1947

We, the Senior Class, recently of Littleton High School, Littleton, Massachusetts, and about to reside in the world at large, being for the most part of sound mind and memory, do hereby make, publish and declare this our last will and testament.

FIRST: We give and bequeath to the Class of 1948 the right to attempt to attain to the dignity which has been ours.

SECOND: We give, bequeath and divide all the residue of our estate, consisting of love and admiration, in equal parts to the teachers who have helped and tolerated us for all these years.

THIRD: We bequeath to the future classes our ability in dramatics, athletics and studies, hoping they will not blemish in any way our enviable record.

FOURTH: We make, constitute and appoint "Don" Frizzell as executor of this our last will and testament.

Witness our hand this 12th day of June, 1947, at Littleton, Massachusetts

The foregoing instrument was signed, published and declared by said testator, the Senior Class, as its last will and testament in the presence of the undersigned who at the request of said testator have hereunto affixed their signatures at Littleton, Massachusetts.

Sworn at by a Notorious Public
on the
12th day of June, 1947

C. D. MacKay

Barbara B. Brown

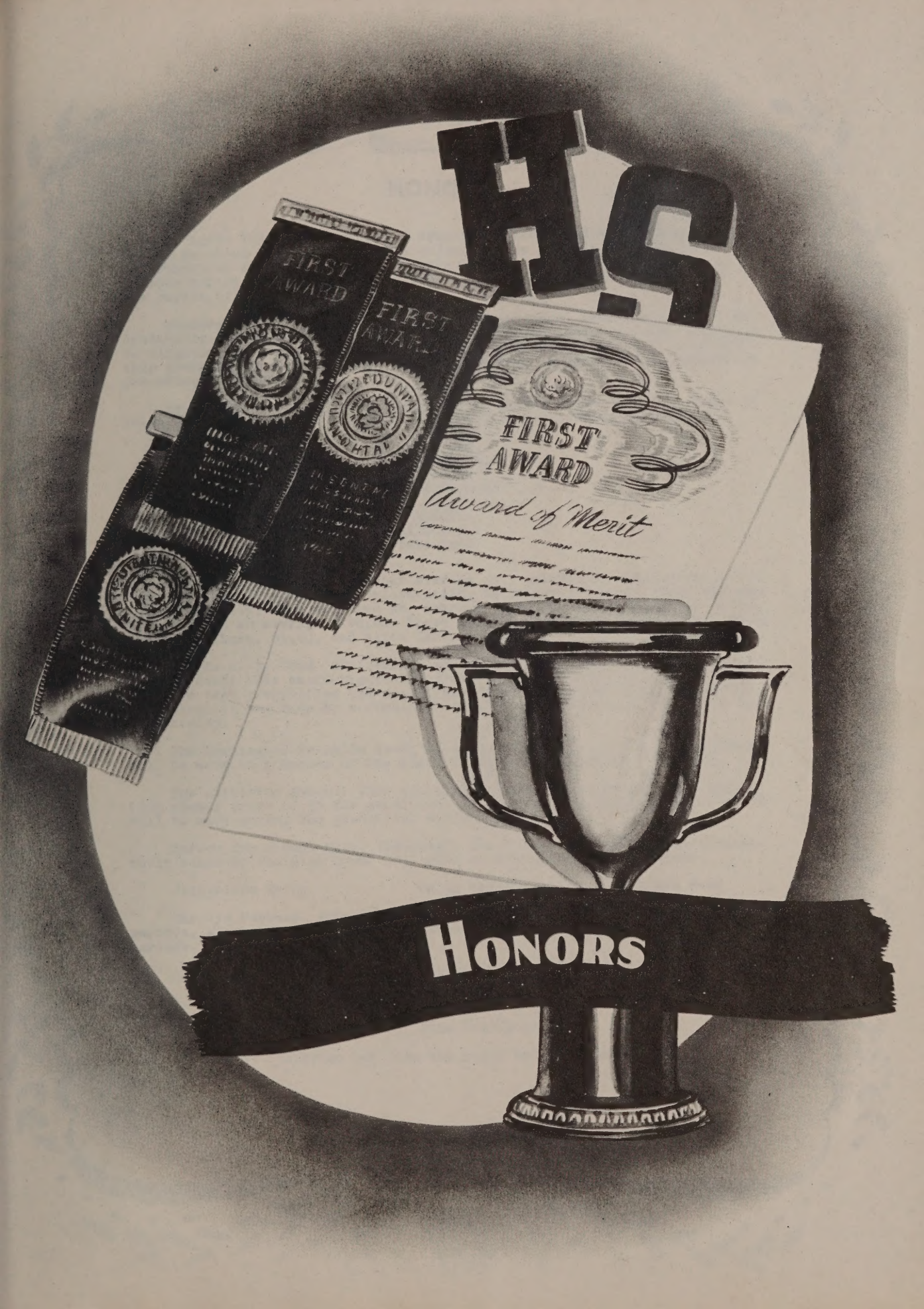
Epilogue

Our bark has almost reached the shore,
Its journey's here enrolled,
The storied scroll of yester years,
In this, our book, is told.

But as the sun at even tide,
When sinking to her rest,
Leaves golden streaks of light behind,
Illumining the golden West.

May we, when we have left this school,
That's grown in memory dear,
Leave after us the glorious light,
Of another golden year.

Anonymous


H.S
FIRST AWARD
FIRST AWARD
FIRST AWARD
Award of Merit
HONORS

HONORS

HONORS

In April 1947, Littleton High School requested and obtained membership in the National Honor Society. The object of the chapter shall be to create an enthusiasm for scholarship, to stimulate a desire to render service, to promote worthy leadership, and to encourage the development of character in the pupils of Littleton High School.

Membership in the chapter shall be based upon scholarship, service, leadership and character. Members of the Junior or Senior classes only shall be eligible for membership. The scholarship requirement shall be a scholarship average of at least 85% for three consecutive marking periods immediately preceding consideration.

We, of the Class of 1947, are proud to be the first class to boast of those of our classmates who have achieved this outstanding distinction.

Alice Carlson
Jacqueline Ewing
Ann Fletcher
Carolyn Furbush
Sally Healy
Inge Karplus
Estelle Mague
Barbara Read

As a result of the four-year average of scholastic achievement, the honors of Valedictorian and Salutatorian, have been conferred this year upon Sally Ann Healy, who attained an average of 93.43, and Jacqueline Ewing, who attained an average of 91.63. Those who followed were Barbara Read, 91.61; Carolyn Furbush, 91.40, and Alice Carlson, 87.58.

The D. A. R. Good Citizenship Award has been received this year by Barbara Read. This award is annually presented to the girl in the graduating class who best exemplifies the qualities of leadership and good citizenship. The selection was made by a combined vote of the members of the class and the faculty.

The Washington-Franklin Medal to be awarded for excellence in U.S.History will be made to a member of the class during the graduation exercises.

The Littleton Woman's Club annually awards to the member of the graduating class a prize of $5 for excellence in English and History. This award will be made during the graduation exercises.

During the school year, 1946-1947, the following seniors have consistently achieved the High Honor Roll with an average of 90% or above:

Jacqueline Ewing Sally Healy Barbara Read

Carolyn Furbush attained the High Honor Roll for the last two marking periods, after having been on the Honor Roll during the first two marking periods.

SENIOR CLASS

Colors: Blue and Silver

Flower: Pink Carnation

Motto: "They do not live who build beneath the stars."

VALEDICTORY ESSAY

William Shakespeare has said that life is composed of seven acts. For us the curtain has just fallen on the close of the second act--that of the "Whining schoolboy, with his satchel and shining morning face, creeping like snail, unwilling to school."

This is without doubt one of the most important, if not the most important, periods of our whole life. True, there have been times when we have doubted that we were receiving value for our time, but in retrospect we come to the realization that we have at least gained a keener perception of the real values of life. This we have gained not through our numerous text books alone, but from the constant efforts of our teachers. We have also gained sufficient knowledge to go out into this vast and changing world of ours, whether it be to further our education or not. Each of us individually have our own important tasks to perform. School has shown us both how we can and why we must perform these tasks.

"These are the times that try men's souls." We have come to the cross-roads. Education has taught us the best of the three paths of Socialism, Communism, and Democracy. In England, the ideal of socialism is efficiency and economy in government. However, for this much sought after efficiency, some of the rights of the individual are sacrificed. Ownership of all public utilities is taken away from the people and given to the government. Russia, the home of communism, refuses to allow us to see how it works by putting up about itself an "iron curtain" of secrecy. Strictly speaking, communism means a sharing among the people. We have seen communistic governments turn into dictatorships, where all the sharing is done by a selected group. Our nation, the United States of America, upholds a type of government far above and far better than either of these--namely, a democratic republic. Granted, we do not have a true democracy; it has been much abused. Neither socialism nor communism are remedies for these abuses. We have as an objective, therefore, to do away with these abuses and evils, not to do away with democracy itself. It is also our purpose to preserve that which our forefathers set up for us, as they expressed so well in the following words:

> "WE, the people of the United States, in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity, do ordain and establish this CONSTITUTION for the United States of America."

In our four years at Littleton High School we have made many contacts and associations which have prepared us for the future. The friendships that we have made are to be lasting ones, for it is during this period of our lives that true and lasting friendships are made. Participation in extra-curricula activities, such as athletics and dramatics, has shown us the way in which we can get along peacefully and harmoniously with our fellow classmates, a thing which is of great importance in these times. Saddest of all is saying good-by to these friends, who have shared each others troubles and cares as well as fun and joyous experiences. In September, 1943, we entered high school a disunited class of boys and girls. Since that time we have learned the value of striving together.

And now, classmates, all that remains for us is to bid a fond farewell to the school, its faculty, and all those who have helped in fostering and educating us during the past four years. Although it is difficult at times like this to express sincerely and adequately our true sentiments, we hope that all will accept this, our last farewell.

Sally Healy

Roses are red
and viol
AUTOGRAPHS